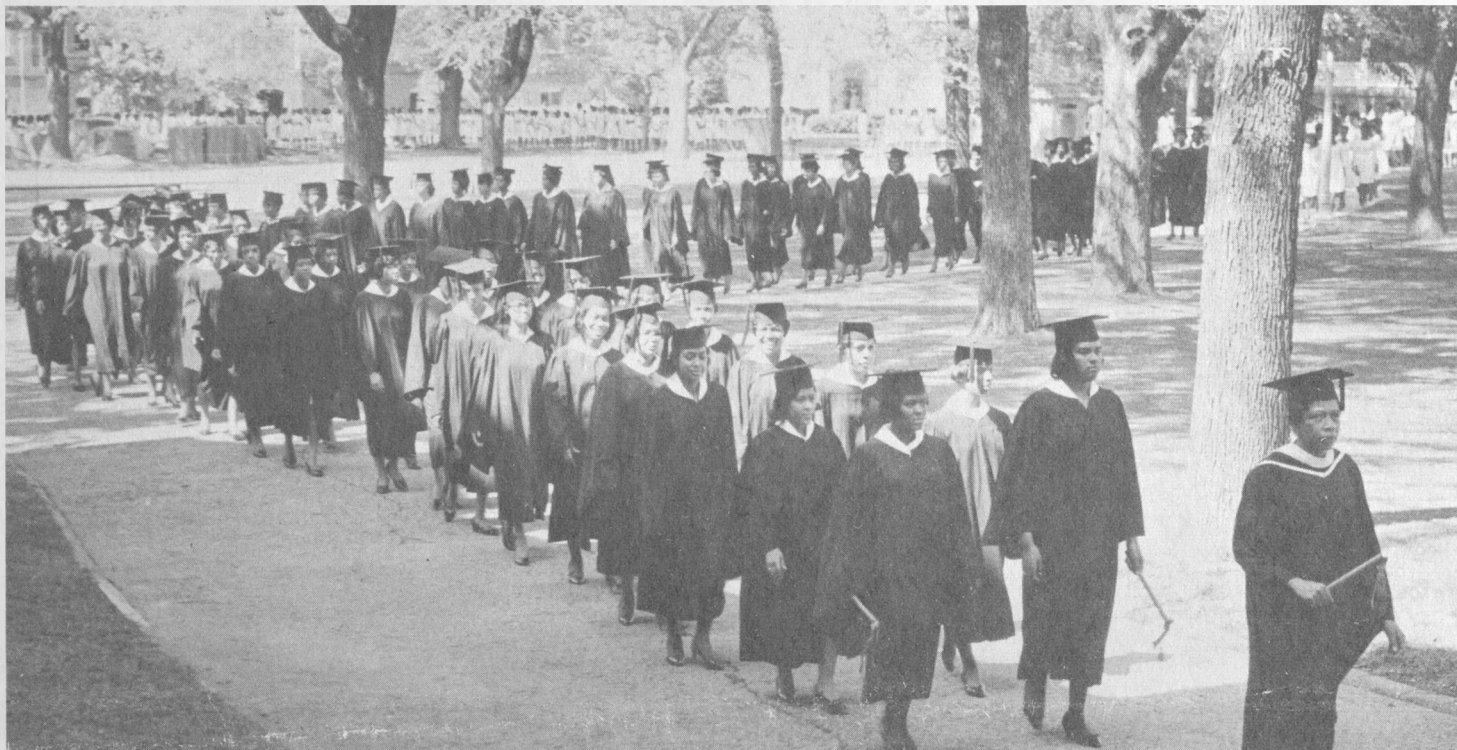




## Eighty Six Years Celebrated



### Founders Day

by Yvette Savoir

The climax of the Founders Day activities was the April 11th Anniversary Service with the long procession of platform guests, faculty, and seniors in academic regalia, and juniors, sophomores, and freshmen in white dresses. The main speaker, Rev. Dr. G. Wayne Glick, has served in ministerial and educational capacities in Virginia, Illinois, Pennsylvania, and now serves as president of Keuka College for women in Keuka Park, New York. He left us with some thoughts about living with ourselves:

- 1) We have a choice between freedom and the kind of security that comes from action without commitment.
- 2) There is no way to avoid life's complexity.
- 3) Don't be "seduced" by knowledge or success.
- 4) Believe in what you say.
- 5) Remember you are only human, subject to ignorance and error.
- 6) Don't despair — excellence is not attained easily.

The Rev. Harry S. Wright, pastor of Shiloh Baptist Church in Bennettsville, South Carolina, and a Morehouse College graduate, was the anniversary Vesper speaker. His topic was "No Parking," which he used to illustrate the fate of those who stop along life's highway through their hopelessness, apathy, lack of faith, or idleness.

In conjunction with the eighty-sixth anniversary of Spelman's founding were the Know - your - Spelman contest won by the freshmen of Morehouse South Hall, the Dance Recital presented by the physical education department and the Original Song contest won by the senior class.

### Woodrow Wilson Fellows Announced

by Patricia Roberts

Two Spelman seniors who were Merrill Scholars last year have received the Woodrow Wilson Fellowship which finances their graduate work at any institution they wish to attend. These two young women are Bernice Dowdy and Elizabeth Jordan.

Bernice Dowdy, a native of Atlanta and a graduate of Booker T. Washington High School, studied at the University of Besancon in France last year. Bernice plans to attend Indiana University in Bloomington, Indiana, where she will study French literature.

"I feel very blessed and just a bit overwhelmed because I wasn't expecting such an honor, but I'm happy to have it since it enables me to go to graduate school without putting it off for a while," Bernice says. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam B. Dowdy, and her sister, Hope, were surprised, happy and proud of Bernice's achievement.

Bernice thinks that after graduate school she will teach French on the college level and she hopes to instill in her students the same love and appreciation for French that she has developed.

Elizabeth Jordan is a native of Houston, Texas. She spent her year abroad studying in Freiburg, West Germany. She intends to continue her education here in Atlanta by attending Emory University where she will study mathematics.

She says in reference to the award, "I was very surprised and very honored," to obtain the fellowship. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil O. Jordan, and her sister, Marcelite (a 1964 graduate of Spelman) were proud of Elizabeth for winning the fellowship.

Elizabeth thinks that after graduate school she will either become a college teacher or work in the field of research or industry.

The Spelman student body is proud of Bernice and Elizabeth who have done much to inspire their sisters at Spelman. We hope they will have continued success in all their endeavors.



WOODROW WILSON FELLOWS

Above: Bernice Dowdy. Below: Elizabeth Jordan

## The Spelman Spotlight

Published monthly  
by the students of Spelman College

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### EDITORIAL POLICY

The Spelman Spotlight is published monthly by students of Spelman College. We welcome articles and letters to the editor from our entire reading public. These letters and articles do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Spotlight Staff or the majority of Spelman students. We also welcome advertisements, but do not necessarily support the views of our advertisers. Monthly deadlines will be posted.

## Reflections on Founders' Day

Spelman's 86th anniversary was commemorated on April 11, 1967. What did this mean to the seniors, who for the first time, donned their caps and gowns symbolizing the culmination of four years of hard work and/or getting by? As I sat in Sisters Chapel with my fellow classmates, I asked myself what Founders' Day meant to me after four years at Spelman.

I thought about the instructors who supported me in saying that Founders' Day was a waste of time or that it was another useless tradition imposed on the new Spelman woman by the college administration. Is Founders' Day really an empty meaningless tradition? In order to place the present in the proper perspective isn't it necessary to appreciate the forces that have lead an institution to its present situation?

I don't know if Miss Packard and Miss Giles founded Spelman Seminary out of purely Christian motives or out of an attempt to alleviate their guilt. Nevertheless, Spelman was founded. The Rockefellers may well have used money made with the labor of our black brothers to endow Spelman College. I regret the injustices my people suffered so that this college might be financed. Spelman may have graduated "freaks," but Spelman has also graduated many outstanding women.

Founders' Day is a commemoration of Spelman's development. It challenges, not only the faculty and administration, but each student to make Spelman College a good black college which encourages black women to take part in and help create a brave new world. Founders' Day, in a sense, should bridge the gap between Spelman's past and its future.

by Alice Graham

### Eighty-Six Years—

## HOW MANY MORE?

The predominately Negro college has recently been buffeted about in conversation and thoroughly criticized in sociological studies. Some view these institutions as fossils left from a bygone era when Negroes just couldn't do any better. Others (Reisman and Jencks, *Harvard Educational Review*) have called them an "academic disaster area." If we believe the studies, the Negro college is certainly doomed and either must change into something unrecognizable or close its doors.

Spelman College has survived eighty-six years in the midst of war and social upheaval. Can we exist for eighty-six more? Despite the cries of the prophets of doom, there is a need for small colleges such as Spelman, Morehouse, Clark, and Morris Brown. All students cannot enroll in the huge state and privately endowed universities. These students, whatever their color, must look to the small college for their education.

There are several things, however, that the smaller colleges in general and Spelman in particular must do to stay alive. These colleges must realize that as they improve their physical surroundings, the excellence of the faculty and students who work in those buildings is what matters. The small college has more of an opportunity to devote attention to its gifted students. There can be high potential-low achievers in college as well as secondary school. These students should not be neglected.

There should be a kind of cohesiveness between administration, faculty, and student body in the small college. All must work together to achieve a measure of excellence.

## Keepers of Tradition?

On April 2, Atlanta University opened its 26th Annual Exhibition of painting, sculpture and prints by Negro artists. Congratulations are certainly in order for those Spelman students whose work was accepted in the show.

The Annual Exhibition was originally started as a national Negro art competition, and the most outstanding Negro artists from all over the country sent their work to be a part of this competition. In recent years, however, there has been growing concern about the prestige of the art show. Because of the tradition behind it, Atlanta University's Annual Exhibition ought to be one of the most outstanding competitions in the art world. There are several factors, however, which have had the effect of limiting its influence.

First of all the competition prizes are not very large, and the University employs a policy whereby all of the prize-winning work in the various categories become the property of Atlanta University's art collection. This would be a wonderful thing if the gallery had a wider outreach and drew more art admirers, but located as it is in the basement of Trevor Arnett library it draws few people, and many students are not even aware of its existence. Another factor is that the judges of the competition are usually regional judges who are conditioned perhaps by certain ideas of what Negro art ought to be. In recent years there has never been a Negro involved in the judging, and certainly there are qualified Negro art experts who would be equally able to judge the quality of the work submitted.

Because the outreach of the show is limited and because of the lack of an integrated panel of judges who have national rather than regional points of view and also because of the purchase prize policy, many of the more outstanding Negro artists do not send their work to the Annual Exhibition because they prefer the larger prizes and larger critical audience they can get in other places. It is regrettable that our students do not get to see in this show the work of such prominent artists as Hale Woodruff or the work of some of the prominent younger artists and sculptors like Norman Lewis, Jacob Lawrence, Richard Dempsey, John Rhoden, Geraldine McCullough, and Richard Hunt.

There was a time when the Annual Exhibition was the only outlet for Negroes' artistic talent and the University is to be praised for its encouragement of Negro art during those crucial years. Today, however, Negro artists are no longer limited in this way and many opportunities are now open for them to move into areas that were formerly closed to them. Since Negro artists have these opportunities there are those who would argue that the Exhibition should not remain a Negro exhibition and that the University should not worry about maintaining its prestige among Negro artists. For every race, however, there ought to be some institutions that will serve as keepers of tradition, as keepers of the cultural heritage of that race. The Atlanta University art collection ought to be one of the best known collections of the best of Negro art not only of the past but also of the present, and the Annual Exhibition ought to be a gathering place for the work of the top-ranking Negro artists in the country. More publicity ought to be given to the art collection so that it might be one of the main attractions in the center. If a revision in policy would secure these ends, such a revision is well worth making.

—Cynthia Smith

## CONGRATULATIONS

To The

## Teachers of the Year

DR. GRACE SMITH

Acting Chairman, Music Dept.

DR. VINCENT HARDING

Chairman, History Dept.

## Letter to The Editor

Dear Editor:

Upon contemplating the nature of the average Spelman woman, I became disquieted by the lack of individuality, for it seems to me that certain faults we Spelman women have stem from an acute case of "Follow the Leader." We cannot venture above the norm of pierced ears, permanents, tent dresses, and Kool cigarettes. Nothing's more important than the trivialities of *Seventeen*, Gordon Road and U.P.A. parties . . . except maybe outsmarting teachers and parents.

Why is bid whist a pastime and giggling a habit? Why is marriage a goal and a ring cast aside each weekend? What is of value? . . . What everybody else does?

The Spelman woman and every other woman is falling from her pedestal and waddling in the dirt. We have no individual sense of values, no individual goals, no personal ideals. We have brains that we can't see through our make-up . . . our vanity . . . our pride, or lack of real pride. We have more apathy and superficiality than we have individuality and yet women everywhere pattern after us. Yes, we are apathetic. We don't really care about morals, humanity, war, death, or God. Yes, we are superficial. Take away our fine clothes, good looks, and prestige and we are nothing, except potential going to waste. Good minds are rusting away. We don't use our heads; we act on impulse and think with our hearts. So what, the Morehouse men still love us . . . don't they?

We at Spelman must set a new pace for ourselves and other women. We must get out of the age old rat race to the top of the social ladder, get out of the bag of apathy, get from behind the "Max Factor" and show our beautiful minds, and get out of the group to save our individuality. Our poise, charm, and beauty are not enough . . . they are somewhat superficial anyway!

What you see in the mirror is not really you, but what others see — unless you can show the world that there's more to you than "Ambush" and short dresses; than superficial thinking, superficial charm, and superficial love. Let it be known that you are a unique, progressive, clear-thinking INDIVIDUAL. DO YOU REALLY, REALLY KNOW YOURSELF? WILL YOU EVER REALLY CARE?

—Marilyn Hunt



# Founder's Day Events



Dr. Walker before her lecture.

## JUBILEE

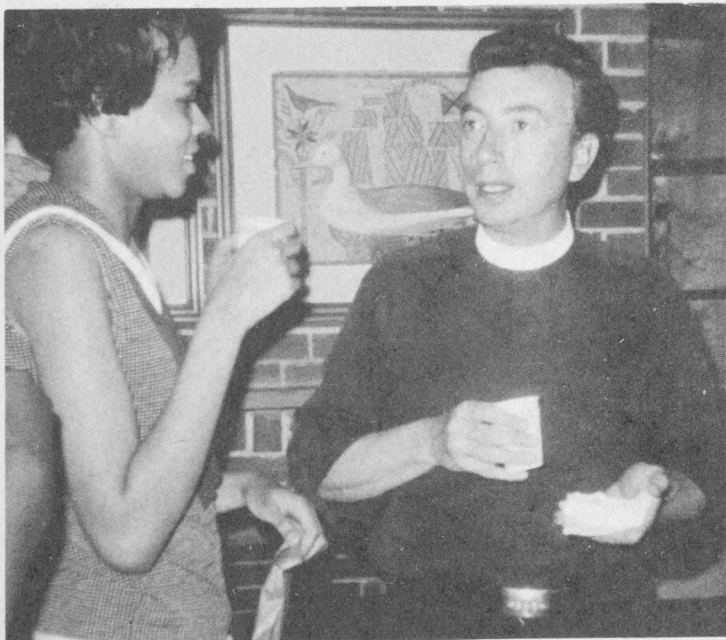
"How I Wrote *Jubilee*" should be the title of the autobiography of Margaret Walker Alexander, for indubitably, the agony and ecstasy engendered in her assiduous research of twenty-five years most obviously symbolize the deep yearnings of her soul and the outward manifestations of their fulfillment.

Mrs. Margaret Walker Alexander, the wife of an interior decorator, the mother of four children, and an instructor at Jackson State College in Mississippi, first began to write her book in her mind. As a child she listened to the stories about the Civil War and about her great-grandmother as told by her grandmother. At nineteen, while a senior at Northwestern University, she felt compelled to begin putting something about her mental book on paper. She used the theme of the Civil War as the subject of several of her class assignments. Her research carried her up and down the Mason-Dixon Line scrutinizing every conceivable detail.

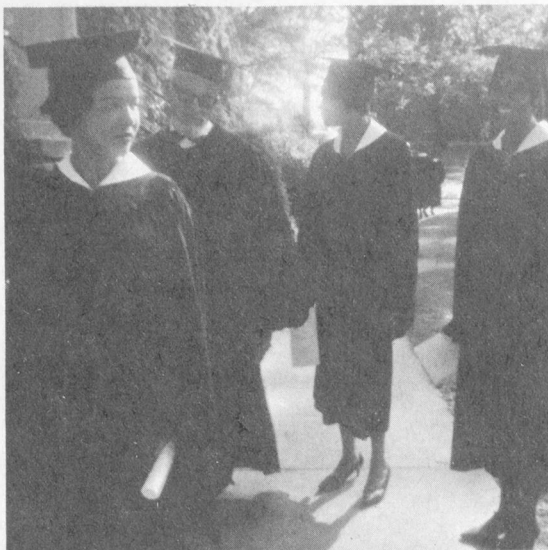
Some of the twenty-five years were harder than others. Having children while writing, teaching, going to school, and running a household were very difficult. In her speech at Spelman, Margaret Walker cited the six months her family stayed in North Carolina so that she could have the advantage of the Southern Historical Association and the seven year block when she had to put the book aside for desultory domestic matters.

The book was finished while she was studying at the University of Iowa for the Ph.D degree. The book was completed April 19, 1965, one hundred years after Appomattox, and her final oral for her degree was taken on May 20, exactly one hundred years after her great grandmother had been freed from slavery.

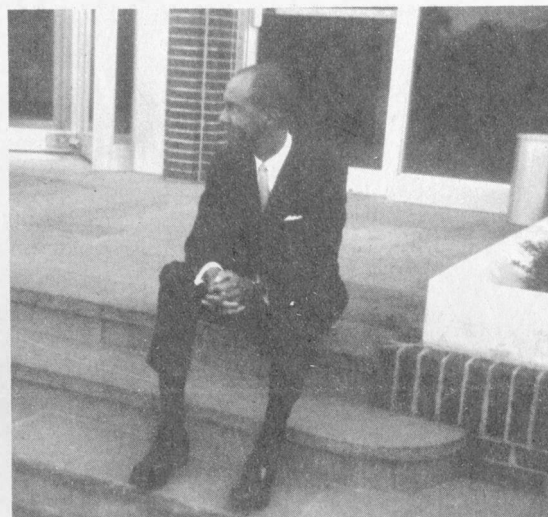
"I was determined to be a writer," she told us, "so that I could paint a picture of my world." When she had finished speaking, the audience realized that they had been privileged to receive a keen insight into the essence of a meaningful life.



Joyce Young chats with the Singing Priest, Rev. Ian Mitchell



What a difference a Cap and Gown make!!!



Rev. Wright glances at our "No Parking" signs

## SPOTLIGHT Publishes FOCUS

At the beginning of the school year the editor of the *Spotlight* told her staff that in addition to printing ten issues of the *Spotlight* we would also print a literary magazine. Someone might ask, "Why should the newspaper sponsor a literary magazine?" The answer lies within the fact that the *Spotlight* has always provided a kind of limited outlet for creative literary ability. We felt that the poems and other forms of expression printed in our paper were very worthwhile and ought to be encouraged. In February, the scouting for literary work began. The work came in slowly at first, and it seemed that we wouldn't have enough material, and then it seemed to be coming from everywhere. Our only regret was that we were unable to print all of the excellent work that was submitted to us.

Our initial problem — that of finding enough material — was solved, but we were soon confronted with another problem. The *Spotlight's* allotment of funds simply was not adequate to meet the expense of printing the magazine in addition to the monthly newspapers. We were determined, however, to have a literary magazine, and we took our case to Dr. Manley who very graciously consented to give us part of the money we needed.

In 1963, Dorcas Boit edited another literary magazine. In her editorial she expressed a hope that the 1963 magazine might not be the last or the only one; she hoped it might become an annual or biannual publication. Four years have passed since then. We wish that the literary magazine should become a continuing tradition on our campus; we wish that it should have its own funds and staff; that it should set and maintain high standards so that the artists and writers among us might have something to aspire to. We hope that somehow this dream will become a reality in the future.

## I Hope This "Phases" You

by Barbara Pyatt

"Man! Nothing don't phase these Spelman College girls—except partying and playing cards." A young man made this observation in my presence about a week ago. Do you think it is a hasty generalization? Perhaps it was hasty and it is a generalization, but the terrible thing about it is that it applies to a tragic majority of us. And if you don't believe it just stop and think. Think of all of those quickies. (For the benefit of non-players and those who know it by another name, a quickie is a game of whist that starts after dinner and ends at bedtime.) Think of your shrug of indifference when that "nut" brought around that petition about "conscious objects or something like that." Think of last week when Mr. Jacks passed back that last test paper, the one you failed because though you knew about it in advance, you were just too "sleepy" to study. Think about April 10th when that girl asked you if you were going to Margaret Walker's lecture, and you said, "Who's she?" Then when the girl told you she is the author of *Jubilee*, you asked, "What's that?"

We've all noticed the apathy around here. We've even apathetically laughed at it. Sadly, though, it's not a laughing matter. We are all in general too apathetic (and this applies to not only Spelmanites, but to all of us in this center). We're apathetic about academic and intellectual affairs; we're apathetic about life. The shrugs of indifference, the all-time "quickies," the partying, the "It don't phase me's" will soon take us all on a toboggan ride that bypasses life if we don't take stock of ourselves and do it NOW.

We live in a community, one in which there are people who need our help. In your spare time lend a hand. The stuff of life is commitment, and this commitment not only demands us to avoid harming others, but more important, to help others. The first step in any of these areas is TO CARE; to let it "phase" you.

PEOPLE, LET'S BREAK THIS APATHETIC HOLD ON OUR LIVES. It's frightening to think of what an empty shell a person is when he or she doesn't care. To care and do something because of it is a mark of achievement. I hope that very soon, we'll all stop and think over the achievements we've made. And hope that we'll be able to say more than, "Me and my roommate just ran 7 Bostons!"

## Reflections from Spain

by Delores Lanier, Merrill Scholar, University of Madrid

Spaniards have a popular saying: Had he come and seen Julius Caesar would never have reached his legendary stature. For Spaniards believe that everyone who treads on their soil is conquered by the land, its art, and that famous affability for which Spaniards are so famous. The figures of Don Quixote and Sancho, inflamed with the desire to help humanity, may lead one to think that the Spaniard is imbued with nobility and dignity. True, he no longer fights duels, but every Spaniard still feels a kind of nobility. Then, when one thinks of Spain, there comes in focus the bullfights, celebrations and festivals, spicy foods and flamenco dancing, all marking Spain as a land of gaiety. However, one cannot overlook the contrary view that Spain is a country etched with asceticism. Foreigners are impressed by the profundity with which the Catholic religion penetrates the life of great numbers of Spaniards. That all foreigners are conquered is debatable, but certain characteristics of Spain and her people do weave a web of enchantment around the foreigner.

The figures of Don Quixote and Sancho, silhouetted against the endless plain of La Mancha, may lead one to think that Spain is plain, severe, and treeless with the sun beating straight down. But as it happens, Spain is very mountainous. The average height above sea level is 1,950 feet, a level unbeaten in Europe save by Switzerland. Leaving aside the stretches which link Spain with Portugal and France, Spain is bordered everywhere by sea. A tour of the Spanish coast is an endless discovery of untouched beaches and charming scenes, unsurpassed by those of Florida and California.

For many people, Spanish art has been one of the greatest factors in the history of humanity. Greece and Rome influenced Hispanic art, and traces of their colonization remain on the soil (well preserved is the famous aqueduct of Segovia, built by the Romans). The Moslem art of Cordoba influenced Christian Spain, producing Mudejar style. In the North, which remained free from Moslem conquest, fine Romanesque buildings were raised. Gothic cathedrals were built in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Of Spanish painters, the world has revered such famous ones as El Greco, Valazquez, Goya, and Picasso. The Prado gallery in Madrid has a great collection of famous masterpieces. All visitors to Spain are impressed with the great treasury of art to be found there.

One concludes with the prototype of the Spaniard as an affable person. The average Spaniard is sincere, natural, warm and welcoming. He loathes hypocrisy, pedantry, and snobbishness. To the average Spaniard, the degree of honor, politeness, and friendliness a man exhibits determines his worth. This is one reason why there is little racial discrimination and prejudice to blemish the wonderful brotherly feeling toward all men that most Spaniards feel.

Conquered or not? At least, enchanted.

### OPEN HOUSE FOR PROSPECTIVE TEACHERS

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This is your opportunity to learn first hand about the rewards of a teaching career in the New York City schools.

You are cordially invited to attend and to meet with our representatives who will be on hand to answer questions.

Open House will be held at the Marriott Motor Hotel on May 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 from 3:30 P.M. - 8:00 P.M.

DETAILS OF NEW YORK CITY TEACHING LICENSE EXAMS, SCHEDULED TO BE HELD ON MAY 13, 1967 IN ATLANTA WILL BE AVAILABLE AT YOUR TEACHER PLACEMENT OFFICE OR AT THE OPEN HOUSE SESSION.

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## Alumnae Corner

This is the third in a series of feature articles dedicated to the achievements of former students and graduates of Spelman College. Many Spelman women have distinguished themselves in the career world—proving that a well educated woman need not be restricted to a home and children, but can use all her talents fully.

Elizabeth Kent, chosen by *Detroit Skyliner* magazine as one of the five outstanding working women employed in downtown Detroit, is director of nursing at Lafayette Clinic. She is a registered nurse and holds the Ph.D. She serves as ambassador of the Clinic to the community and assumes responsibility for the care of patients through her planning and direction of the professional staff.

Dr. Juanita Collier, associate professor at Wayne State University, was chosen one of the Ten Top Working Women in Detroit for 1967.

Marian Wright, '60 is NAACP Legal Defense Fund Attorney in Mississippi and handles the Fund's statewide docket of cases pending before the Federal Court. Though her job has led to occasional jailing and physical attack, Miss Wright claims, "When you reach someone, *know* you have gotten through to him, made him think for himself, made him realize that he has the freedom of choice, then it is all worth it."

Seven Spelman alumnae are principals of elementary schools in the Atlanta area. They are Mrs. Cecile Long Edwards, Mrs. Lula Faye Smith Hanks, Mrs. Florence Morrison Hogan, Miss Dorothy E. Hornsby, Mrs. Gwendolyn Hinsley Howard, Mrs. Mamie Cabiness Hubert, and Mrs. Cornelia Wallace Robinson.

## Calendar Date

Don't Forget! The Sunday School is giving a Barbecue this year on the school grounds Saturday, May 6, 1967. You're all invited to come out and share a day of fun with your fellow Spelman Sisters, the Faculty and their families, and the Administration. There will be games and recreational facilities provided for your entertainment. Make this event a part of your Spring schedule.



## THE MISSING LINK

by Kathleen Billups

Perhaps the best way to distinguish a wise man from a fool is to ask them both to criticize their own works. A fool will undoubtedly praise his accomplishments until one tires of hearing him while a wise man will immediately find fault, even in his masterpiece. He will lose not a second in seeking ways to improve himself and the works that bear his name.

Any student who is at all devoted to her college is constantly seeking new ways to improve it. Our competitive society does not ask its institutions to improve. It demands improvement and those of us who are fortunate enough to be in a position to improve can not afford to let the opportunity slip through our fingers. Death smiles at wasted minutes.

A fascinating challenge has been thrown to the students of the Atlanta University complex. The challenge is the successful employment of a university-wide radio station. Atlanta University does not need a radio station simply because other schools have one, for what is good for the goose is not necessarily good for the gander. But the structure of the A.U. community makes a radio installation imperative. A community is a unified body by definition and the six colleges of this area are not yet a unit as far as good relations are concerned. A centralized medium of communication can bring unity. Many students don't participate, not because they are apathetic, but because they simply are not aware of what is going on. For those of us who have had to go through the drudgery of making posters, for those who belong to the "read the same notices over and over again everyday" club, and for those of us who are just plain tired of hearing the same commercials and songs repeatedly on other stations, a radio broadcasting our chosen programs would be a welcome relief.

The Collegiate Broadcasting Group (CBG), the owners of the station, are willing to finance fully and install the radio system into each dorm in the center by way of carrier current, using transmitters which will be coupled directly to the power lines of the dorms. If the proposal is accepted, the station will operate tentatively from 10:00 a.m. until midnight daily. The advantages are:

1. The students determine the programs.
2. The station will be owned by an outside source which will avoid the bickering over finance and control among the colleges.
3. The station will have the use of professional broadcasters as guides.
4. The students will be exposed to the experience of broadcasting which will be beneficial to all in every field.
5. Each student functioning with the radio will be paid a salary commensurate with that paid to students who work on campus, according to Mr. Richard Harris, a member of the CBG.

I have yet to find the disadvantages. As Miss Laura Burton has so aptly stated, "It would be a beautiful thing."

I talked with Mr. Tony Trauring at Emory University, who is the chief announcer of the Emory station WEMO. He revealed the humerous beginnings of their station. It seems to have begun as a figment of a boy's imagination. This ingenious young student built a make-shift radio and broadcasted it all over his dorm. Unfortunately neither the FCC nor the administration appreciated his project and the student caught considerable reprimanding. But the brave soldier managed to drum up enough support from the student body to get the administration to allocate funds for a station. The FCC approved it and a kitchen was converted into a station center. However, certain problems arose. The minimum budget that can be used to operate such a station is \$1500-\$2000 and Emory was getting by with only \$900. When the transmitters died, the treasury was depleted and they, as of now have no source of revenue. They did not have the use of professional advisors and they started off playing only "garbage music" (I have permission to quote Tony). Now that the station has folded, they have a double problem of trying to persuade the student body that the station is desirable while also having to get the cooperation of record distributors who have not been too sweet. Poor WEMO. All of these problems will be avoided under the proposed system if we take advantage of the CBG offer. The radio can be the link that connects the colleges. I challenge the six institutions to become a community.

—Kathleen Billups



## Atlanta University's 26th Annual Art Exhibit

by Lillie Kate Walker

April 2, 1967, marked the opening of Atlanta University's twenty-sixth annual Art Exhibition of Negro Artists' work. Thirty-four resident artists of Atlanta, Georgia, were complimented with some of their works being exhibited. Mr. Alexander S. McMath, a Morehouse student, was honored with first prize for his "Prelude to a Kiss." This oil painting was an abstraction intriguingly colorful.

Because the contemporary artist is searching more and more into the regions of inner man, most of the work in the show exemplifies expressionism. The expressionist looks into the world of psychology and emotion. He ignores the world of reality and explores the world of the mind, spirit and imagination. Expressionism may range from quiet nostalgic moods through sudden shock reactions and hysterical outbursts. Some of this is obvious in Calvin Burnett's "Recurring Dream," Alvin Smith's "Man Fleeing From Himself," and Freddy Style's "Spring Landscape."

The contemporary artist or the expressionist can and is using all regions acquainted to him of inner self. As well as expressing himself in varied categories, he is using varied media. The Atlanta University Art Show gives us a choice example of these media. Graphics has taken the leading roles and creates much perplexing interest. As contrasted with realism abstraction in the graphics fascinates and stirs the emotions.

Graphics, then and expressionism, or abstraction set the contemporary pace.

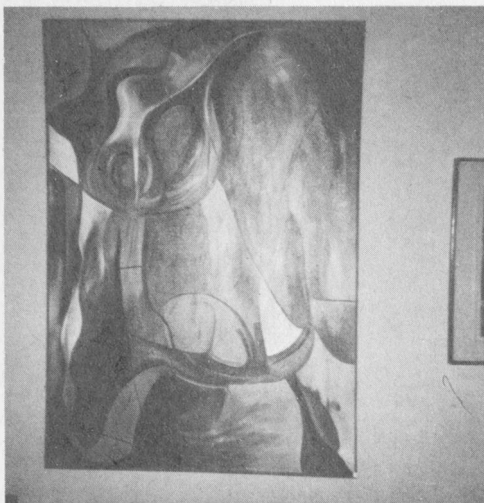


Europe is waiting for you—  
Where the boys and girls are

### European Jobs

Luxembourg—American Student Information Service is celebrating its 10th year of successful operation placing students in jobs and arranging tours. Any student may now choose from thousands of jobs such as resort, office, sales, factory, hospital, etc. in 15 countries with wages up to \$400 a month. ASIS maintains placement offices throughout Europe insuring you of on the spot help at all times. For a booklet listing all jobs with application forms and discount tours send \$2 (for overseas handling & air mail reply) to:

Dept. M, American Student Information Service, 22 Ave. de la Liberte, Luxembourg City, Grand Duchy of Luxembourg.



"Introspection," by Carolyn Harris '67



"Efua," by Herman Bailey, Artist in Residence

## THEATER CIRCUIT

by Cynthia Smith

At first glance, the AMS Players production of Shakespeare's *MacBeth* presents a kind of study in contrasts. Much of the comment about the play centered around what most people felt was a greatly discernible difference between professionals and non-professionals. This, to a certain extent, was to be expected, but upon closer examination, the critical viewer must admit that there were some very good performances among the non-professionals. These include the witches played alternately by Patricia Reeves, Hilda Jenkins, Adrienne Lanier, La Tanya Richardson and Jolie Gaillard; Banquo played by Sam Andrews, and Lady MacDuff played by Ann Lanier. In the famous sleepwalking scene Georgia Allen, one of our local "regulars," and Walter Dallas were very good in the supporting roles of the Attendant and the Doctor.

The role of Lady MacBeth is considered one of the more challenging roles created by William Shakespeare, and Diana Sands gave a very forceful portrayal of the grasping, ambitious, and bloody woman who brought ruin upon herself and her husband. The performance of Lady MacBeth was overshadowed, however, by that of MacBeth played by Harold Scott. In the role of MacBeth, Harold Scott combined good looks, talent and sheer eloquence to make the role of MacBeth really outstanding. Coming from the lips of Harold Scott, the lines of the play really sounded like poetry. Also among the professionals, Johnny Popwell did an excellent job in the minor role of the porter.

The technical staff is also to be congratulated for the design of the set and for the special effects achieved with lighting and sound.

The production as a whole may have lost some of its force as a result of the combination of professionals and non-professionals, but I am sure that there was compensation for this loss in the learning experience that took place in such a situation.

The next play to be presented is *Volpone* or *The Fox* by Ben Johnson.

The play is a comedy about an avaricious old man who employs a neat trick to gain more wealth. It will be presented May 4-6.

## Artist-In Residence Exhibits Work

The art exhibit that began on April 16 featured the work Mr. Herman Bailey did in Ghana between 1962 and 1966. Instead of painting pastoral village scenes, people beating tom-toms, dancing and playing with bows and arrows, Mr. Bailey painted the people who were helping to bring about a revolution in Ghana.

The pictures now on display in the Fine Arts Building are pictures of the Africans who were busily involved in the task of building a nation and of shaping their own destinies. His pictures show the "shining faces of the children in the Youth Pioneers, the stalwart youths of the Workers and Farmers Brigades, the men and women working with machines in the new city of Tema, and on the numerous construction projects." His collection also includes portraits of such outstanding figures as W. E. B. DuBois and Kwame Nkrumah.

Mr. Bailey's work shows his preference for "representational" art rather than "abstract" art because he feels committed to the masses, and these are the people he paints. He feels that the masses will always appreciate art that deals, as he puts it, "with the forms of nature, with man, with animals, with trees; art which tries to express the varying moods of nature, and the human values and emotions of MAN, and MAN is my primary concern."

Mr. Bailey's work will be on display until May 6. Portfolios of his work and individual prints are available to art admirers at a minimal cost.

## Memorial Concert Held This Year

by Hilda A. Jenkins

The annual Glee Club concert was dedicated to the memory of its beloved director, Dr. Willis Laurence James. This was given in the hope that it would, in some measure, return the boundless love, energy, and inspiration that he gave throughout his many years of loyal service.

The very delightful and refreshing program covering a broad spectrum of various musical types was the same one presented a year ago under his baton.

We, the members of the Glee Club, felt that this was the highest tribute we could pay to a man like Dr. James. We also proudly hail Dr. Grace B. Smith and Miss Jane Briggs for their splendid work in our time of crisis. Without them, this memorial concert could not have come to realization.

## The Execution Of The Innocent

by Jane Elaine Smith

The Innocent is the man  
Who carries our faults,  
The one who suffers  
The wrong of so many.

The label of deviant  
Is displaced in him  
Only because we have shamed  
Our crimes in his punishment.

He is concerned with causes,  
And we with the behavior  
That is assumed to be right  
By both you and me.

The prime of his life  
Is but a dish of pity.  
All of his loss is to  
Our personal progress and gain.

He builds his hopes  
In a world beyond,  
And exists still alone  
As we stand solid in ourselves.

We compare him to  
A troubled feature.  
Stealing even more  
From the curse he suffers.

His tale is heard  
But never understood.  
His life is spent  
And yet he is not seen.

Poor soul, the captive,  
Of our sinful ways.  
Passed by the powers  
That only we can own.

Passion wordless lies,  
His pulse failing slowly,  
Faith kneeling beside him,  
Now innocence cramps his heart.

Farewell, never mourn for him  
For our time is moving on!!!!

## A Poem—

submitted by C

Oh what a beautiful sunset  
so rich in color and depth  
I want to reach out and touch  
it,  
but look it's only a drawing  
a piece of paper.  
Soft rain

gentle rain  
I love your sweet taste  
your refreshing flavor,  
but oh it's only melting ice.  
The lovely children  
such smooth black skin  
the glorious distinct features,  
but wait they're only  
mannequins.

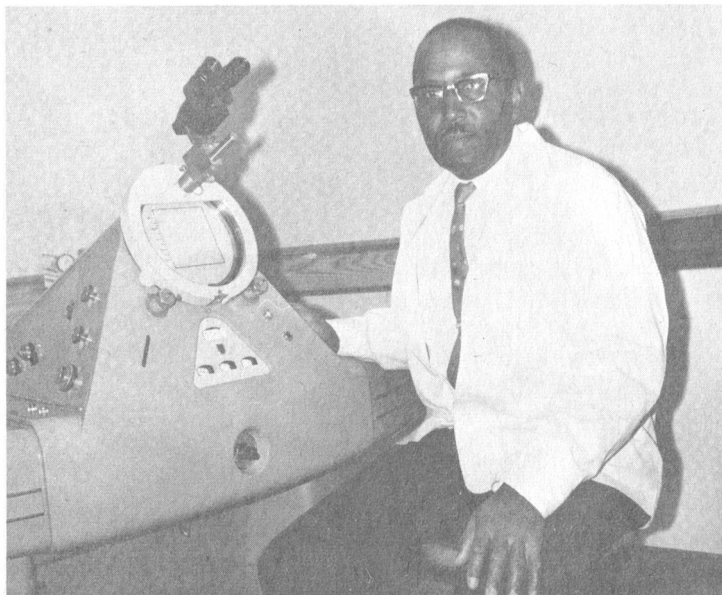
The smell of sweet flowers  
the song of the birds  
The freshness of the air  
spring gives its prelude,  
but no it can't be just a  
setting—

a scene for a play  
Something must be real.  
There must be beauty some-  
where

Quick—  
a mirror  
I'll look at myself  
well blessedness  
I see  
Nothing



## Additions to Biology Dept.



ELECTRON MICROSCOPE

Spelman College recently purchased, with aid of the Office of Education (Title VI-Higher Education Act of 1965) a \$24,600 electron microscope to enhance the research capabilities of the biology department. The magnification of the electron microscope is 25,000 times larger than that of the normal microscope. It also allows biological photography of microscopic organisms and will provide resource material for department courses in cytology and histology. Shown with the microscope is Dr. Barnett F. Smith, chairman of the biology department.

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## WHY A PETITION?

by Ruth Mason

A few of us got together and discovered that we agreed with the Morehouse Men of Conscience in their move towards conscientious objector (C.O.) status. A number of guys over there had been applying individually for a C.O. classification. But working on the old axiom that there is strength in numbers, they decided to begin a group move for C.O. classification. Under the Selective Service Law of 1940, a C.O. has been defined as a person whose conscience leads him to oppose wars because people are killed in them. Rather than serve his country in a military capacity as a soldier, a C.O. can serve in a medical capacity in the Army. In that way he is helping to perpetuate rather than destroy humanity. Or he may accept service in a civilian capacity only, in which case he chooses from over 1,000 civilian jobs, often in community work.

Our reasons for supporting them were many. We all agreed on two:

1. that we too (as women) are affected by the draft (at least indirectly, and in many ways, directly).
2. that we are not in agreement with war, especially one in which America plays an aggressive role.

We thought that others here at Spelman might feel the same way about war, and about our role as women in the draft. So when one of us suggested that we draw up a petition in support of the group at Morehouse, we did so. We are hoping that other schools here in the Center and elsewhere will do as we have done and as other institutions are doing. (P.S. . . . Clark has caught on.)

The *Handbook for Conscientious Objectors* is now on reserve in the Morehouse Reading Room. Check it out.



Charles Scott, Shirley Morrell and Clarence Barnes discussing plans for the Newman Conference.

## Newman Club

The Newman Club of the A.U. Center is presenting the Southeastern Province Leadership Conference on April 28, 29, and 30. The conference is to involve all the colleges in Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, and Florida that are associated with the work of Newman. The club has selected as its guest speakers, Hector Black, Dr. Grant of Morehouse College, and Archbishop Hallinan of Atlanta. In addition to the 150 people the club expects to entertain, the National President, Mike Barry and six Vice-Presidents will also attend the conference. John Schaffer, chairman of the Southeast Province, has arranged for the Province Executive Meeting that was to be held in West Palm Beach, Florida to be held at the conference. The executives who are expected at the meeting are:

John Schaffer — Georgia Tech  
Charles Scott — Morehouse College  
John Lennon — Columbus College  
Martin Perenchio — Clearwater Jr. College  
Jim Furman — North Carolina College  
Jim Borgman — Univ. of South Carolina

The club invites you to meet with them as they explore the topic:

"Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

For registration forms please contact:  
The Atlanta Newman Federation  
Box 156, Morehouse College  
Atlanta, Georgia 30314

Won't you help us make our conference a success?

## MIT Invades Dept. of Economics

The combined Department of Economics at Spelman and Morehouse will be enhanced by the addition of two new faculty members. Mr. Kitter will join the Morehouse faculty and Mrs. Kitter will join the Spelman faculty. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kitter will receive their Ph.D.'s in Economics this summer. They will begin teaching at Morehouse and Spelman in the fall semester of 1967-68.

Also, Dr. Charles Kindleberger, Professor of Economics at MIT and author of several books in the field of international economics, will be guest lecturer in the Departments of Economics of all the colleges in the Atlanta University Center. He, too, will join us in the academic year 1967-68. Look for details and an interview with Dr. Kindleberger in the next issue.

## JUNIOR PHYSICALS

Juniors frowned on the day of the Junior physicals. "I'm not taking it" was the phrase of the day but reports show that only about 29 junior women had not taken their physicals. These 29 may be refused permission to register next fall as the physical is a requirement as stated in the handbook.

The reasons behind the hostile feelings toward the physicals are not arbitrary. The women have noted inconsistency in the procedures. They feel the physical is not at all thorough and is designed to find out specific types of information. Several married students feel that it is not the responsibility of the school to give them physical examinations. Many feel that certain things which should have been taken into consideration were ignored.

The crux of the problem seems to be that the women are not given the information concerning the nature and purpose of the physical that might alleviate their apprehension.

## Jobs Anyone?

The following recruiters will be on the Spelman campus during the month of May:

New York Public Schools  
May 11, 1967  
1:00 p.m.—Manley Hall  
room 120  
American Airlines  
May 12, 1967

Sylvia Suitt and Ellen Long would like to wish everyone a pleasant summer and much success in the coming year.